DIVINE SPARK
Palverde

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This story is not just a narration ; it's an echo which travels through time and attempts to touch the heart of those who dare to read it. Its goal is not to entertain but rather to arouse awareness.

Each word has been written in the hope of planting the seeds of awareness, freedom and love in an earthly world that often forgets what's essential.

I dedicate it to those who resist with dignity when faced with lies and injustice, to those who refuse to accept imposed gloom and decide to kindle their own light.

May these pages be not only a narration but also a mirror where each individual can recognise the sacred light of his own divine spark.

SUMMARY

Prologue	4
The Voice and the Mission	5-9
Birth and Childhood of Iryx	10-14
Adolescence of Iryx	15-16
Rebellion against Absurd Traditions	17-19
Religious Life	20
Indigenous Immersion	21-23
Revolt	24-25
Going back home	26-31
The Coming of Darkness is Announced	32-33
The Pandemic	34-35
Resistance	36-41
The Diagnosis of Humanity	42-44
The Two Big Failures	44-45
The Universal Remedy	46
Epilogue	48

PROLOGUE

May this story be the magical balm that heals the wounds of body and soul and may it allow me to pay tribute to :

1. Nathalie, a persevering, courageous and generous woman whom I appreciate deeply.

2. A small number of courageous people who were able to say 'NO' to the 'MAN-MADE CHAOS' into which the 'ruling class' wanted to plunge us.

History has always paid tribute to the powerful ones of our planet and to the media that have always bowed down to the ruling majority of 'conquerors'. But, with time, secrets end up being revealed in broad daylight and history recognizes, saves and reinstates the resilient, lucid and courageous 'minorities' above the labels of : 'defeated, conspirators' with whcich they had been saddled.

The Voice and the Mission

A day like any other begins in the cosmic Matrix when a heavenly Voice addresses all the sparks of divine light of which it ismade :

« Iryx, today for the first time, you will leave on a mission. During your entire existence, you have been trained to present accurate and precise diagnoses while bringing about fair and unique solutions.

I have made numerous attempts to preserve my work that I thought was perfect. I have sent numerous messengers, male and female, to save it because I wanted to perpetuate it. Those messengers have called for repentance and change. I even sent a SAVIOUR but he was killed and HIS MESSAGE OF PEACE AND LOVE WAS DISTORTED.

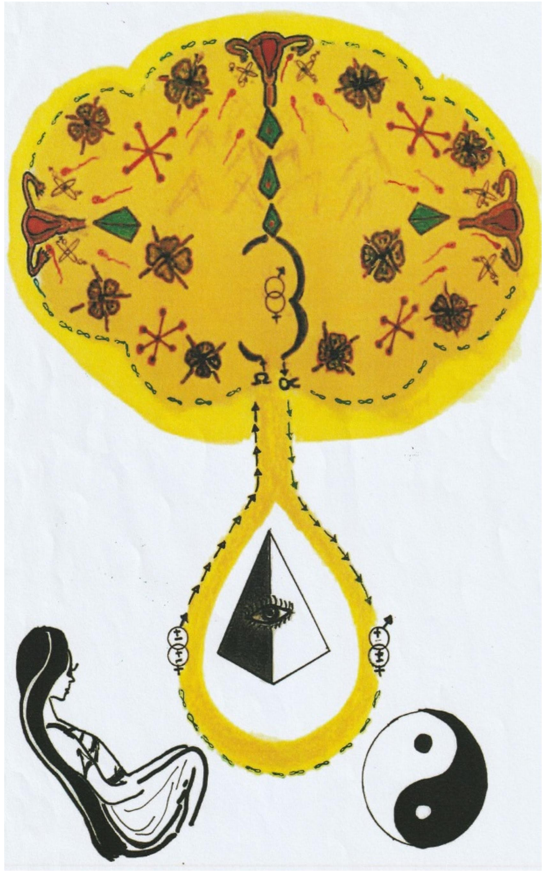
Today, it’s you IRYX who will depart for what’s LEFT OF EDEN. Your mission will be different.

Upon arrival, your spark of divinity will integrate a human body. You will grow like the humans, you will live among them and live like them . Your DNA, immersed in freedom, will be your indispensable weapon.

You will get in touch with me whenever I decide. You will hand over to me a summary of your audit-work at every meeting.

Your mission will be to find the flaw or flaws in my creative work and the best solution in ERADICATING THE DESTRUCTIVE SPECIES.

You will arrive in a very poor and humble family. It will be the ideal place to develop all your cababilities and carry out your mission well



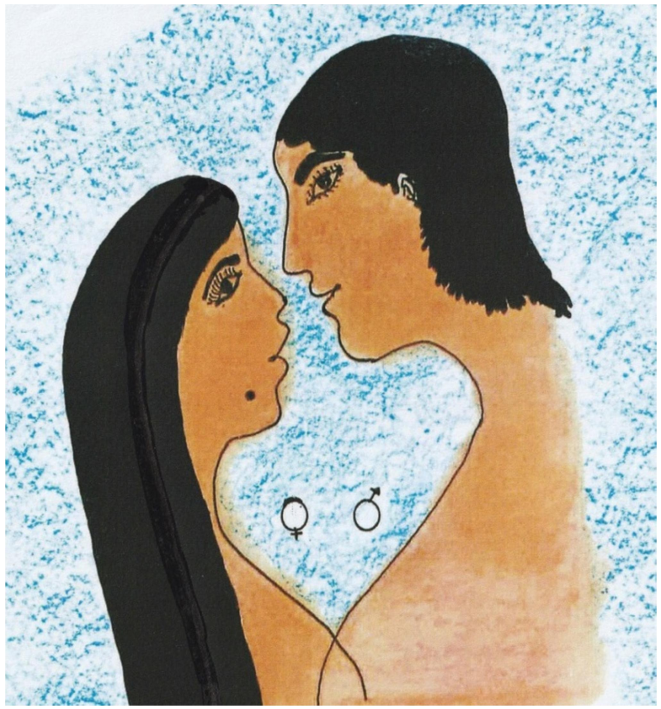
Each time a being is born, A SPARK OF OUR DIVINITY ENDOWS IT, always with two gifts : INTELLIGENCE AND FREEDOM.

Intelligence to discern right from wrong.

Freedom to decide between doing right and doing wrong.

Leaving the divine Matrix for a mission is a SACRED ODYSSEE which renews itself every day for those who depart and those who return.

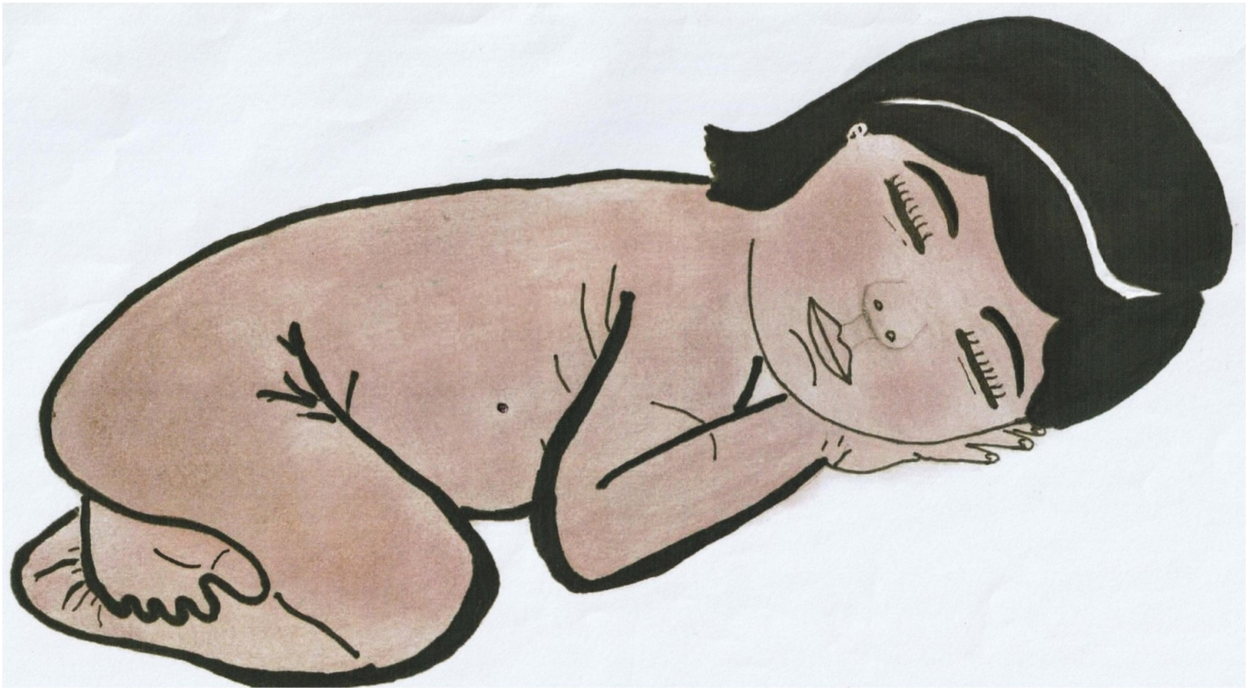
THE BIRTH AND CHILDHOOD OF IRYX



Thus I was sent in a human family that already had a son and a daughter. I was going to be the third child.

Immediately after my arrival, I was deprived of my freedom. My divine spark was wrapped up in a carnal matter which developed thanks to my divine energy source. I was transfigured into a strangely configured being : with a head, a torso, arms, legs, feet … I was imprisoned in a liquid-filled pocket that allowed me to move around like a fish. Connected by a chord to the human female that took me in her womb, I received the substances necessary for my physiological development.

Nine moons went by before I could extract myself from that confinement. The day of my birth was a brutal upheaval : I had to find my way out by forcing the exit door. I then started to utilise my human and divine morphology in order to exist !



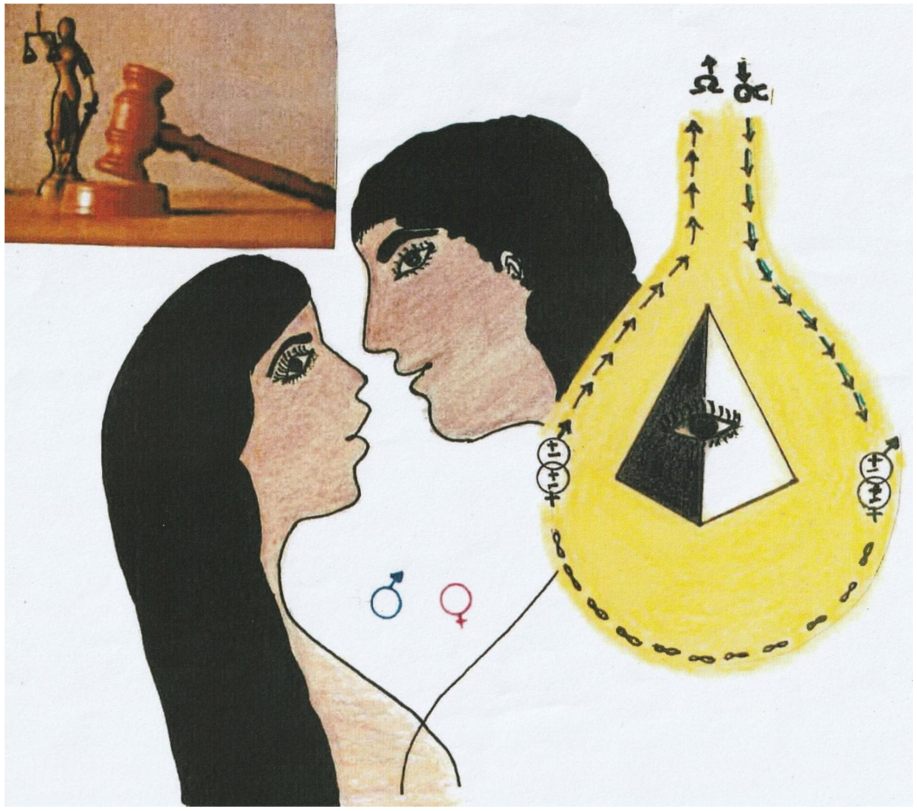
Upon leaving the womb, I heard the cry of the woman who had welcomed me. When SHE NOTICED THAT I WAS A GIRL, she said : »My God, protect her from all the sufferings and the misfortunes that we, women, know ». I did not understand what she meant !

MUCH LATER I UNDERSTOOD THE MEANING OF HER WORDS, SINCE I'VE DEVOTED MY ENTIRE LIFE TO PROVING THAT ALL BEINGS ARE EQUAL.

The woman who welcomed me nourished my body with the milk from her breasts, and nurtured my spirit with her words and actions. She taught me the behavior of a human being in a family and in society.

As a child I lived almost exclusively in the family unit. The home that welcomed me was rather humble and possessed only meagre material resources.

The man of the house was intelligent and genereous, with little formal education. The head of the family, of indigenous origin and illiterate, was endowed with a great intelligence and an immense generosity.



Human beings have divided their existence into two phases :

Childhood, when the being is a minor and legally not responsible for its actions

Adulthood, when the being is mature and legally responsible to society for his/her actions.

The adult's mission is to educate the children so they can grow up, mature and become, at the age of 18, responsible adults who will repeat the same cycle of existence. Some, for several reasons, refuse to do so.

During my childhood phase, I tried to figure out the way things work. But it was hard, given the big gap between theory and practice !

The adults would say :

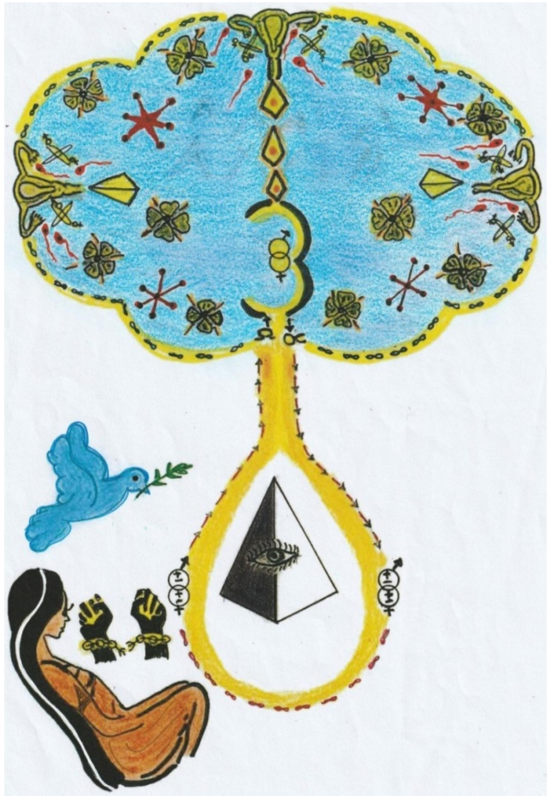
- « One should not lie », but they « lied as easily as they breathed » !

- »One should not resort to violence », but they « lived in perpetual warfare » !

The adults live amid daily incoherence, doing the opposite of what they preach. They base their education on fear, lies, the fear of death and the fear of change !

My mission therefore was to live just like a human being and to observe, always !

THE ADOLESCENCE OF IRYX



Within my DIVINE DNA, the FREEDOM gene was stronger than all the other genes.

This fact has made my childhood difficult for I often forgot that my physical body was a severely limiting prison.

Human beings have never been able to instill fear in me, not even the fear of death. And that caused me quite a few setbacks.

When the voice announced to me that I was leaving on a mission, It insisted : «OBSERVE, ANALYSE AND CONCLUDE WHERE THE FLAWS OF CREATION ARE TO BE FOUND ». After my arrival, I did not receive any sign. Many moons went by. I lived as a human for fourteen years.

One night, while gazing at the full moon, I thought about the divine Matrix and of the long-awaited moment of my return. I felt my physical body rise as I reconnected with my essence of divine spark. I heard a Voice say ro me :

« You WERE THE SPARK THAT I SELECTED FOR THIS MISSION; I think that the moment has come FOR YOU TO ACT USING YOUR FREEDOM-DNA, IN ADDITION TO OBSERVING !

In the upcoming days, the humans will plunge you into the pre-adult phase and you will be free to ACCEPT OR REJECT THEIR TRADITIONS !

If you refuse, you will know the DEEP SUFFERING OF WHAT IT MEANS TO BE DIFFERENT. But you will discover the satisfaction of PAVING THE WAY and of leaving imprints so that those who, like you, will one day want to FOLLOW NEW PATHS, may do so without fear. IF YOU FOLLOW YOUR DIVINE INSTINCT, you will always have INTERIOR PEACE and you will be HAPPY EVERYWHERE IN THE COSMOS !

In an instant my divinity managed to leave my body. I understood then that this body represents a barrier to divine plenitude and that THE POSSIBILITY TO IMPROVE OR TO DESTROY CREATION RESIDES within every human being.

REBELLION AGAINST ABSURD TRADITIONS

The day announced by the Voice, arrived. In the region where I lived, there was an ancient tradition which celebrated a young girl's fifteenth birthday. It was the age at which she became a woman, physiologically speaking. A big party was organized for that occasion.

The young woman was very elegantly dressed and was on social display. In reality, this act symbolised a woman's inferiority. From that moment on, she was treated as an object up for a swift and lucrative sale before she could be considered 'expired' !

In order for the young girl to accept this tradition and experience it with joy from early childhood on, the illusion was maintained with celebration, gifts and possibly a fiance. Some girls, educated and/or feminists resisted and refused to submit to such an absurd ritual because of what it symbolised.

In my case I was given an education. My mother had a different mentality, being of indigenous extraction. I was raised in a matriarchal household. Implicitly it was my mother who run the household and who instilled in us values and standards.

From an early age, I was different from my brothers and sisters and the other children. I had much in common with rebellious individuals who were seeking alternatives that would improve life for all !

After my fifteenth birthday, my relationships with adults gradually deteriorated. My FREEDON-DNA was a big source of annoyance for my father who told me, one day :

« A woman leaves the house married or feet first».

Without thinking, I responded :

« Neither the first nor the second ! »

And this is how I left home at the end of my studies

As far as the life I was about to live, I could summarise it in this way :

« I left home in search of the Infinite. Throughout that intense search, my life has slipped away.

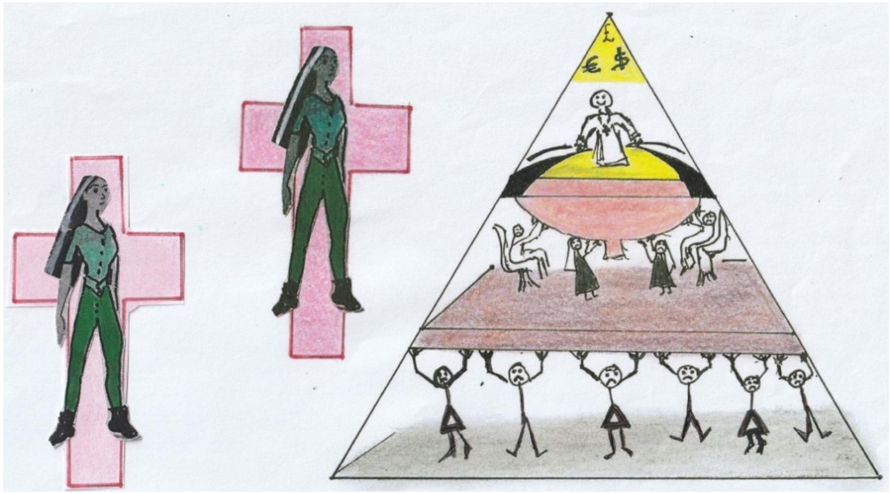
Freedom, freedom so strongly longed for, where are you ?

Yes, I know where you are, in the divine Matrix.

To return to it, I must fulfill my mission ! »

I had decided that, even though I was on a mission, I did not want to lose my DNA. While observing the earthly world of human beings, I decided to explore and to get to know every group that spoke of justice, brotherhood, equality and peace.

RELIGIOUS LIFE



I started out by living as a nun, as a missionary : That experience has shaped my character in the earthly human world.

The religious community to which I belonged was only a small part of a greater international structure, organized as a pyramid : with a base and a summit. LIKE ALL STRUCTURES, IT MIRRORED THE MODEL SET UP BY SOCIETY.

Those at the top lived like royalty thanks to the sacrifices and the labor of those at the bottom. Wealth misled the powerful and they delved into depravity and perversion, hypocrisy and incoherence, thus betraying the principles that they preached !

The Church leadership was a real sewer, implicit accomplice of dictators, tyrants and drug-trafickers, of everything that represented a source of revenue and power.

Those at the bottom, on the other hand, were people who really wanted to help improve the lives of their fellow-human beings, on the material as well as the spiritual level. They lived in communities and were committed to three vows : Poverty, chastity and obedience.

It was the last vow, the obedience-vow that caused me to stumble. Inddeed, I resisted against unfair orders and if I had to leave, I left. And that's precisely what I did !

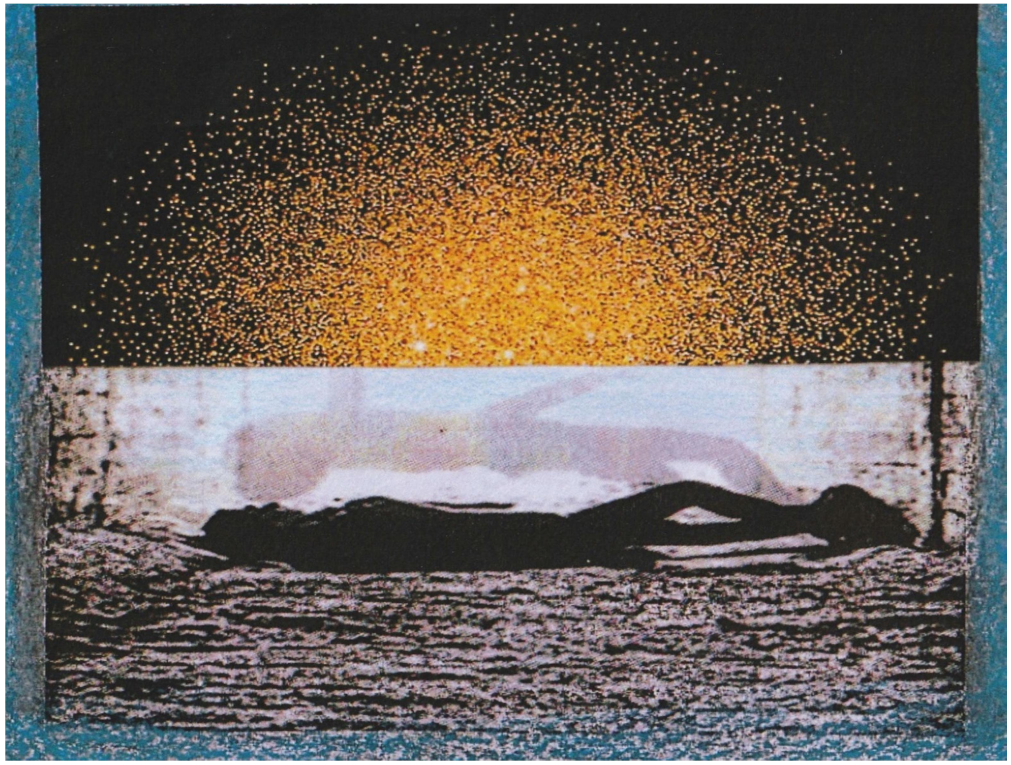
Indiginous Immersion

As a missionary I became acquainted with indigenous territories. A school-mistress was needed. The preceding ones did not stay due to the living conditions that were too rough. My indigenous origin and my sense of freedom and community, helped me to integrate the tribe.

Although I was the teacher, I LEARNED MORE FROM THEM THAN THEY LEARNED FROM ME.

With the indigenous people I developed the ability to live in communion with nature, to recognize the divine essence present in every being : soil, water, sun, wind, trees, animals. The indigenous people were silent people but their eyes spoke for them.

We lived happily, taking from nature only waht we needed. When someone got sick, the tribal healer treated him with healing plants gathered in the jungle.



The INDIGENOUS PEOPLE DO NOT FEAR DEATH. When someone leaves this earthly plane, they organize a beautiful ceremony to celebrate THE RETURN OF THE BODY TO THE WOMB OF THE EARTH AND THE RETURN OF THE DIVINE ENERGY INTO THE COSMOS !

Of all my human experiences, I think that that one was the most beautiful. It reminded me of my existence in the divine Matrix.

However, human beings WHO CLAIM TO BE CIVILIZED exterminate their indigenous brothers and sisters, the LAST PROTECTORS OF CREATION !

I never missed the technology and the comfort of civilization. What I found amidst the tribes was sufficient to me.

Unfortunately a massacre took place and once again indigenous people were killed. I was not with the tribe that day. I had left to look for school supplies. When I heard about what had happened, I decided to join the rebel-group of revolutionaries that was in the region.

That group spoke of social justice, long-lasting peace, of equal rights and duties. It all sounded good, in theory !

Revolt

My multiple skills and experiences facilitated my swift integration in the revolutionary group, that also had a PYRAMIDAL ORGANIZATION..

For the first time in my human existence, I was going to receive a military training. I asked why. As a teacher-nurse-treasurer, I did not think I would need to use a weapon.

It was explained to me that in case of an aggression, I should be able to protect myself and the people around me. The response justified the situation. I stayed with that group for several moons and noticed that humans MADE THE SAME MISTAKES REPEATEDLY … AND FURTHERMORE THEY ALWAYS JUSTIFIED THEM AS WELL. Power CORRUPTS, however minimal it may be. Money obtained WITHOUT MUCH EFFORT ALSO CORRUPTS.

There, like everywhere, I saw and experienced injustice, incoherence, lies, dread and the fear of death.

The Guerrilla-fighters, without realising it, REPLICATED THE SAME SOCIAL PATTERN THAT THEY CLAIMED TO ABHOR. The leaders used the lower class to get rich, without any scruples or any regard for the number of dead bodies. WAR BENEFITS THOSE WHO START IT AND IT IS ALWAYS THE POOR AND THE OPPRESSED THAT ARE KILLED !

THE LOWER CLASS consisted of a mass of humble, little-educated people of rural origins who were sincerely committed to the idea of a just revolution.

Between the top and the bottom there was a minuscule sub-group : THE INTELLECTUALS. They brandished the theory of change. Without really wanting or seeking to, I found myself amid that group.

Within that group, the DEATH PENALTY was implemented. Many commanders used it to solve personal problems often linked to rivalries involving women !

BUT THE BEGINNING AND THE END OF A BEING'S EXISTENCE SHOULD ONLY BE DECREED BY THE COSMIC ENERGY. I have never accepted that a human being usurp this divine power.

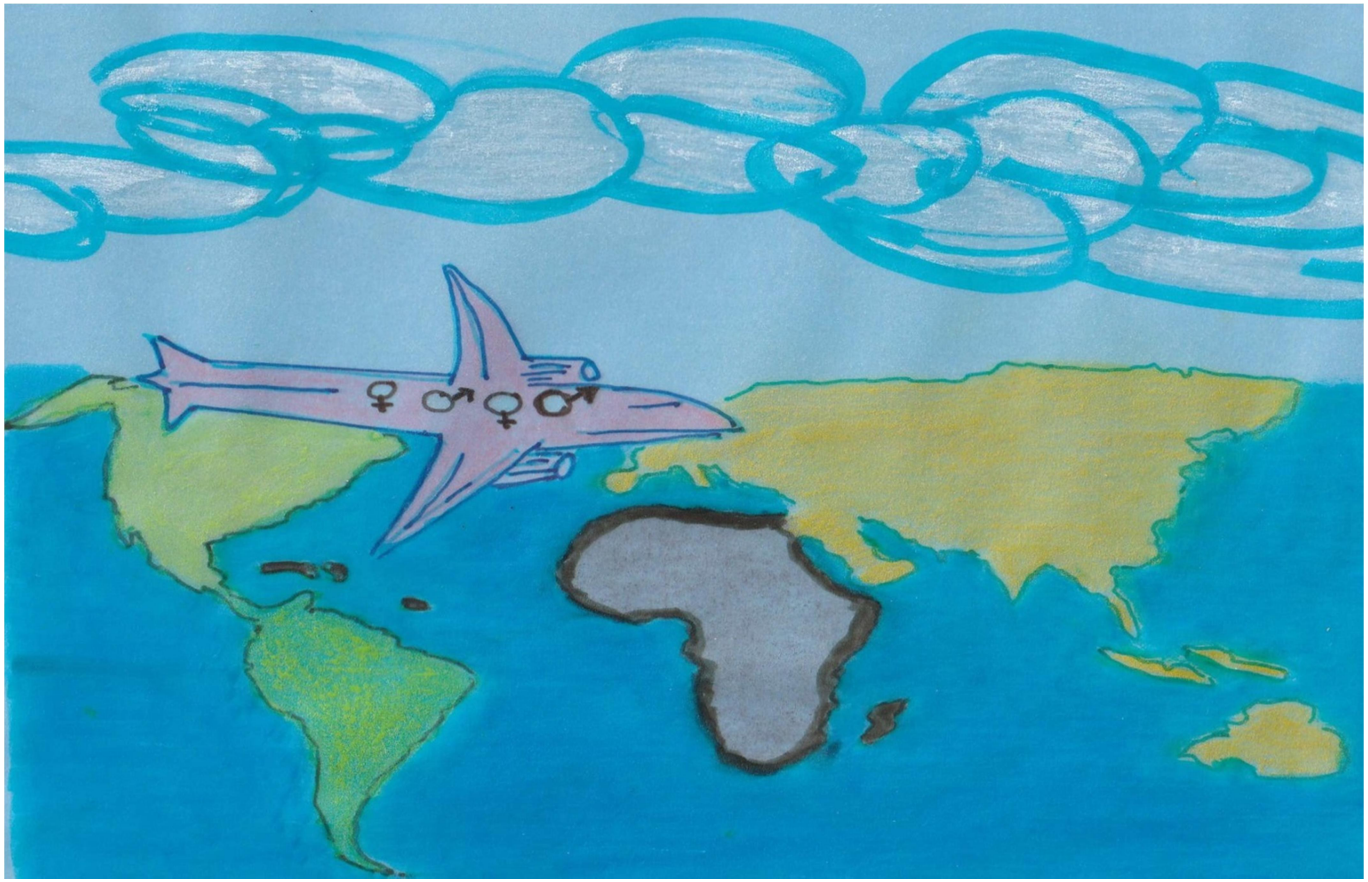
In the group I shared my daily routine with a male. We were in total communion. When I told him I wanted to leave, we decided to leave together. We wanted to start a new adventure, a mobile home and to offer a different education to our son : A CHILDHOOD IN FREEDOM.

GOING BACK HOME

Life was growing inside my womb. My health was deteriorating. I could not do much. Then one day my companion lost his life. Eight moons passed; more than ever I knew that I should leave so my child could be born under different circumstances. The situation in the mountains was worsening.

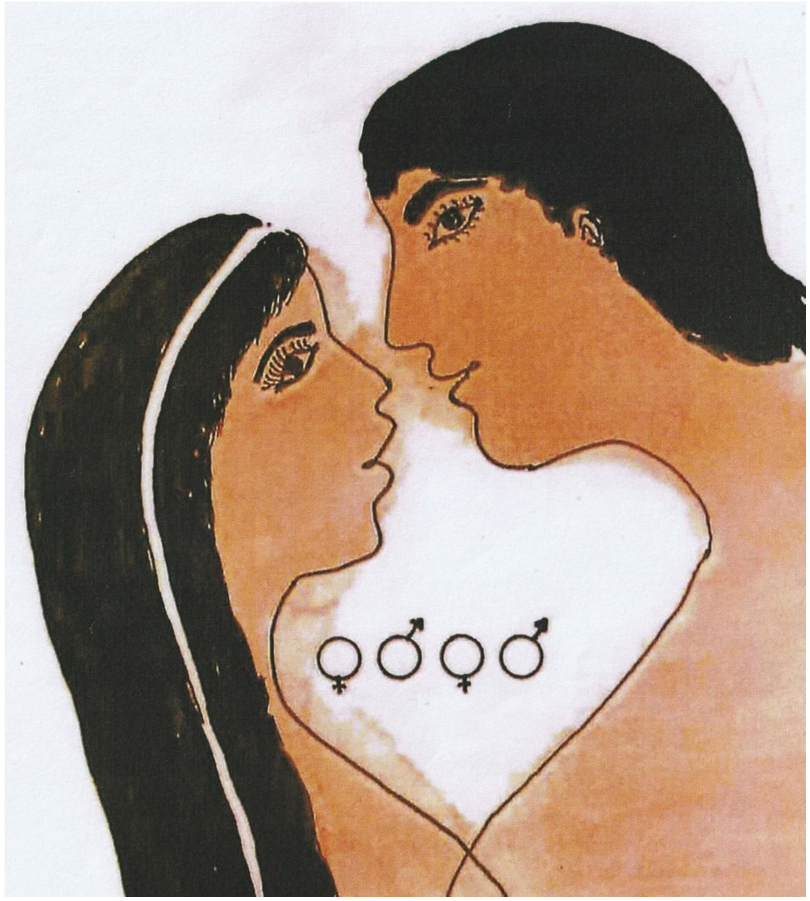
On the ninth moon, my son came into this earthly world. But I was very ill. I had to return to what HUMAN BEINGS REFER TO AS ‘CIVILIZATION’. .

The return was littered with pitfalls and difficulties My health was not improving. Numerous disasters and misfortunes befell me but I continued to follow the path I traced for myself !



Then I left my native continent with my son. We had to start all over again. The integration-process was tough but, despite everything, we were happy and things were not so bad.

One day the Voice gave me the time and place for our meeting. It was a very beautiful and peaceful place. For many moons I went there faithfully and piously.



In time, unforseeable forces caused me to increase my family-size. The Voice was always present for each new decision and I introduced to her each new member of my extended little family. Thus we went from a two to a six-member family !

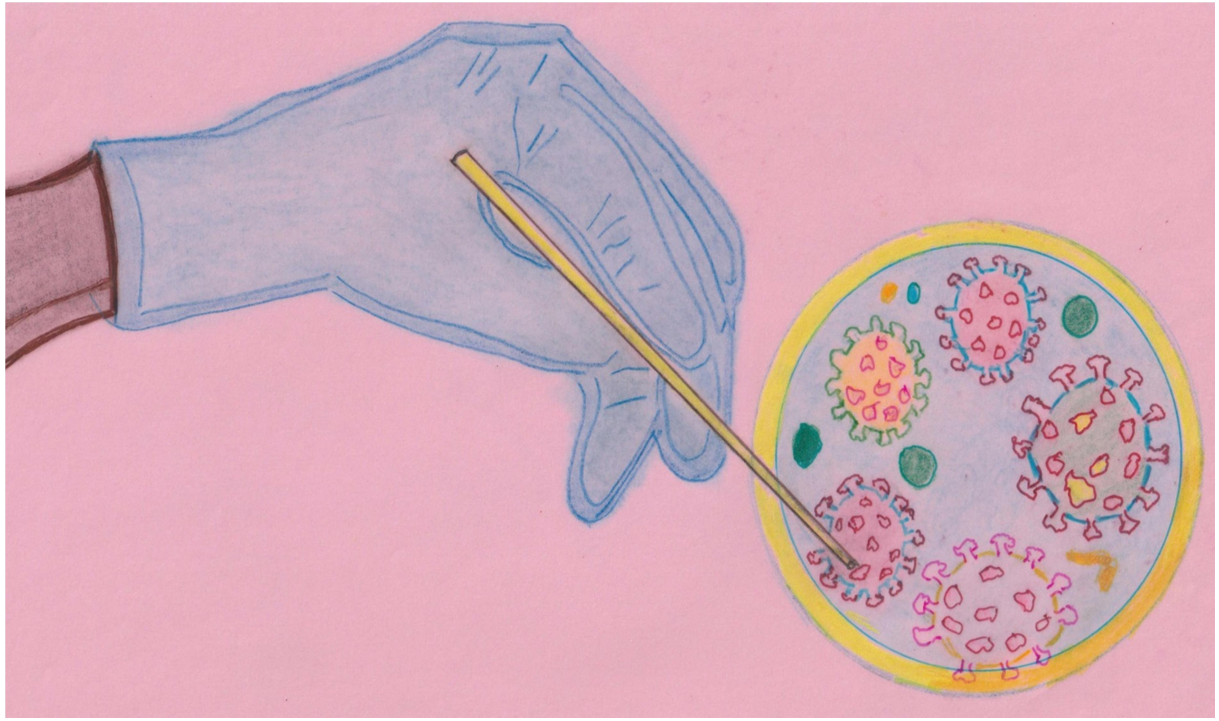
My existence entered a kind of routine : OBSERVING, ALWAYS OBSERVING …

The Voice continued to communicate with me in MY DREAMS as well, to warn me about upcoming UNEXPECTED CHANGES.

Each solar year, we shared one week together. I transmitted my observations to her, confided in her about my plans and expressed to her my strong wish to return to the divine Matrix.

The solar years were going by so quickly that I began to lose count. My jet-black hair has turned into white velvet as if snow had taken hold of it !

The coming of darkness is announced



In 2019, the Voice informed me that CHYROCKOU was going on a mission. He was going to allow humans to passively transfigure him into a lethal weapon aimed at INSTILLING FEAR AND TERROR. A fear that would allow the ruling elite to fill their pockets and to DESTROY THE LITTLE SENSE OF COMMUNITY THAT SOCIETY STILL POSSESSED.

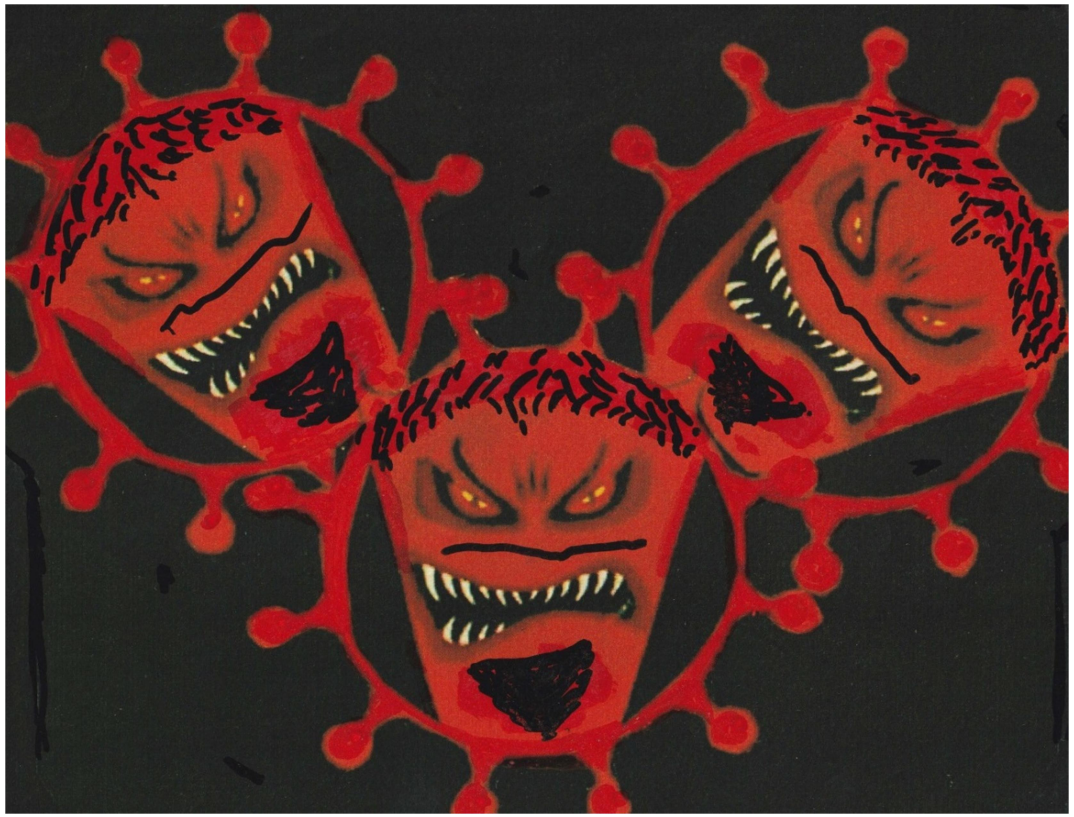
Once more I was going to witness what humans are capable of inflicting on their own brothers and sisters : USING FEAR WHILE BEING LED BY UNBRIDLED AMBITION AND LIMITLESS CRUELTY.

During our annual meeting by the river. I felt my body stiffen. My divine essence detached itself and carried me in the Voice's presence. She told me that something really serious was about to occur. That only the FREEDOM-GENE INSCRIBED IN MY DNA would be able to help me!

It was like experiencing a nightmare, wide-awake. Before my eyes, scenes were unfolding: confinement, poverty, lies, incoherence, humanity's submission… including that of my own children. And yet, amidst this picture, I saw a faint light : A fragile hope, a DYING REBELLION.

My divine spark went back into my body ; but from then on, uncertainty began to assail me.

The Pandemic



Back at home, I learned that a virus had spread. It was killing elderly and fragile individuals.

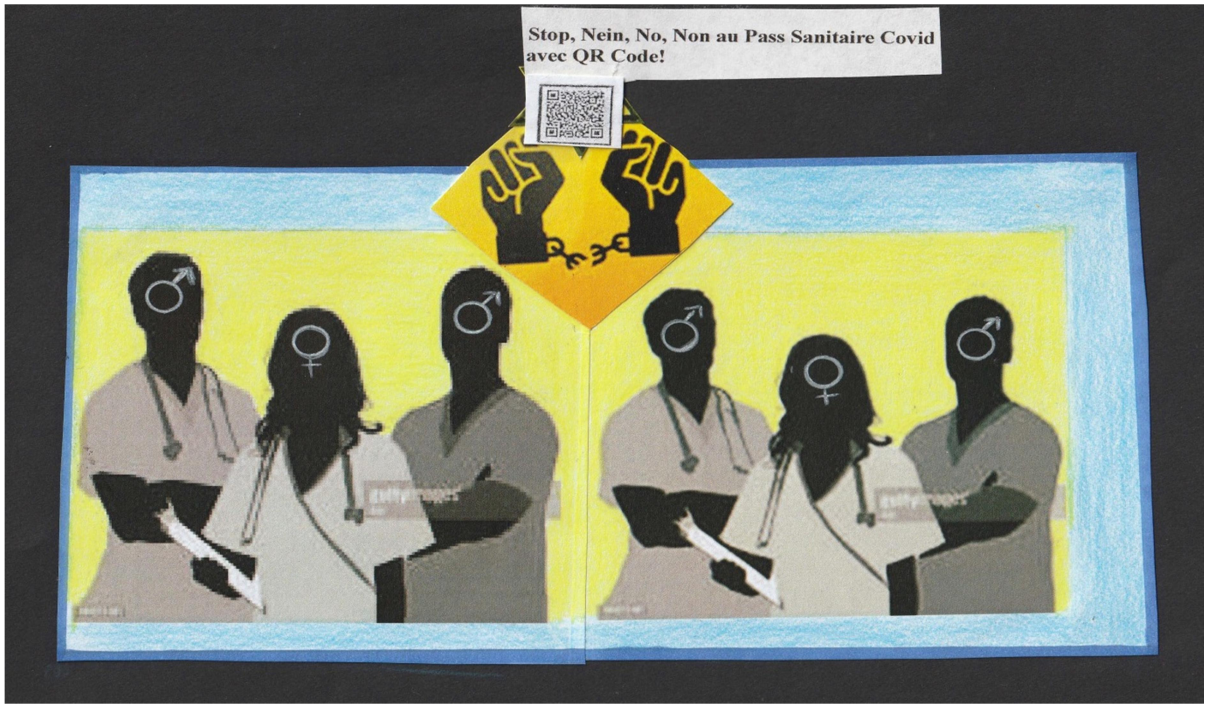
It was the beginning of three years during which I was able to gauge, once again, the pettiness of humans and the extent of their evil potential.

They called that period »PANDEMIC » for the situation was global. THE HEALTH AND GOVERNMENT SECTORS turned it into a vast field of experimentation, USING FEAR AS A WEAPON.

THEY DEPRIVED HUMANITY OF ITS FREEDOM. They brought to their knees all those who allowed themselves to be intimidated, including the intellectuals, formerly so outspoken but now subdued by the fear of losing their social life. THEY PREFERRED TO RELINQUISH THIR FREEDOM AND THEIR ABILITY TO REASON.

The media were the corrupt and unquestioning accomplices of the new dictators. They relentlessly broadcasted all the lies and incoherences of the ruling class WHOSE MAIN GOAL WAS TO FILL ITS POCKETS AND TO BREAK ALL RESISTANCE THAT STILL SUBSISTED.

Resistance

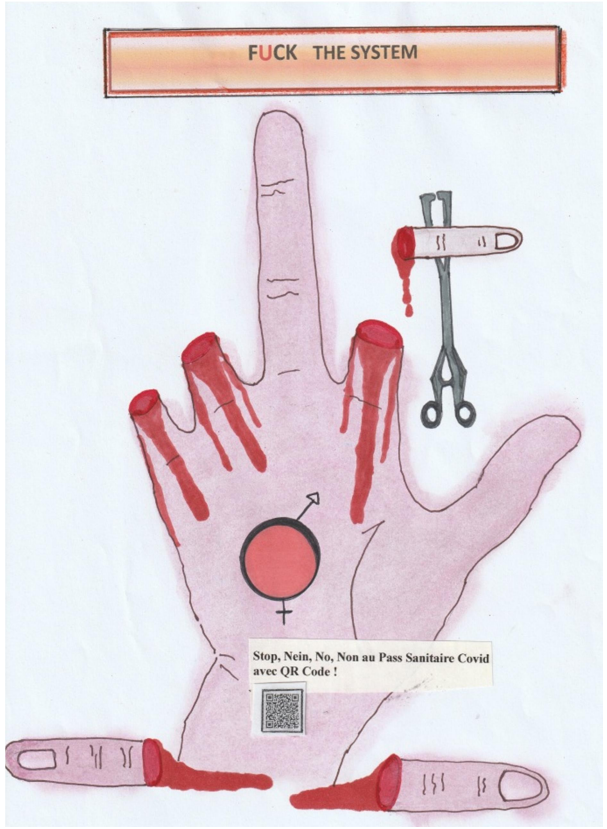


The Voice had warned me about what was going to happen. Since the beginning of that nightmare, I took a stand and began to look for other people that shared my views so we could form a resistance movement.

Gradually rebels organized in small groups : dynamic, unshakable and determined.

However I was saddened by how the ruling class curbed the will of the people, including that of my own family, friends, colleagues and neighbors …

In my town, I joined a small group of committed and trustworthy health workers. Women and men who knew that THE PROBLEM WAS NOT THE VIRUS, BUT RATHER THE WAY OF LIFE THAT SOCIETY HAD CHOSEN TO FOLLOW.



We knew that the IMPOSED MEASURES WERE INADMISSIBLE. Their goal was not to protect the population but to TURN THE PANDEMIC INTO A GOLD MINE FOR THE BENEFIT OF A FEW.

Vaccination campaing worldwide
THE GOVERNEMENTS got caught
«They money given to the labs is not given to the hospital in crisis or to the system of retirements.
It's the entire system of social protection that is being put in danger. »
Aie!

Time was passing and the situation was deteriorating. Then, as if by magic, the laboratories pulled « THE MIRACLE SOLUTION » right out of their hats. One could believe that it had been concocted in advance.

They called it « VACCINE ». But that liquid HAD NOT BEEN PROPERLY TESTED FOR POSSIBLE SIDE EFFECTS ON HUMANS IN THE FUTURE !

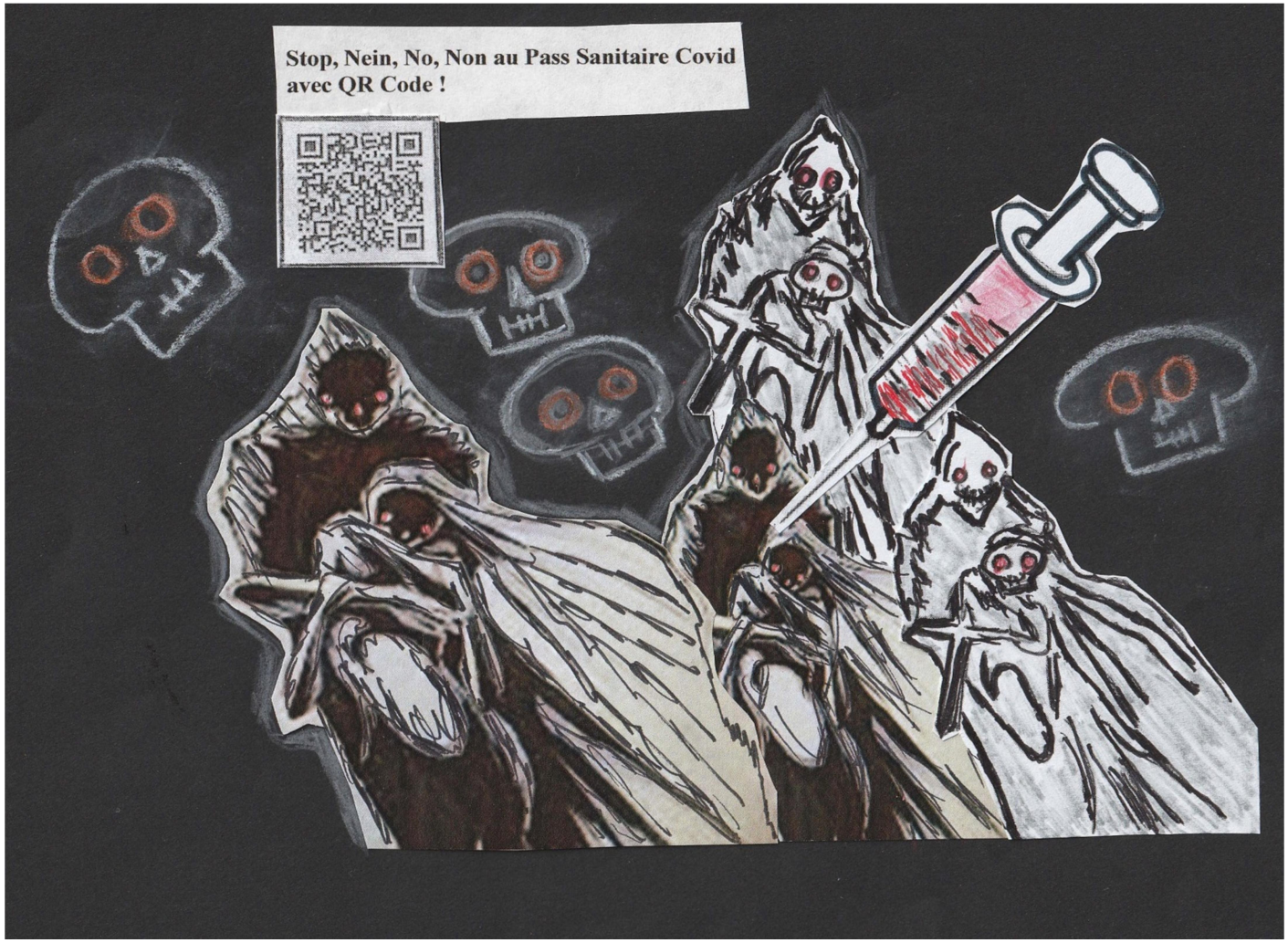
The powerful and the media intimidated the masses to such an extent that people were convinced they HAD TO BE INJECTED WITH THAT POISON in order to go back to a NORMAL way of life. The dictatorship of fear had won. Human beings CLINGED TO THEIR ANCIENT EARTHLY WORLD REFUSING TO CHANGE THEIR WAY OF LIFE.

Those among us who refused the injection, WERE EXCLUDED FROM SOCIAL LIFE.

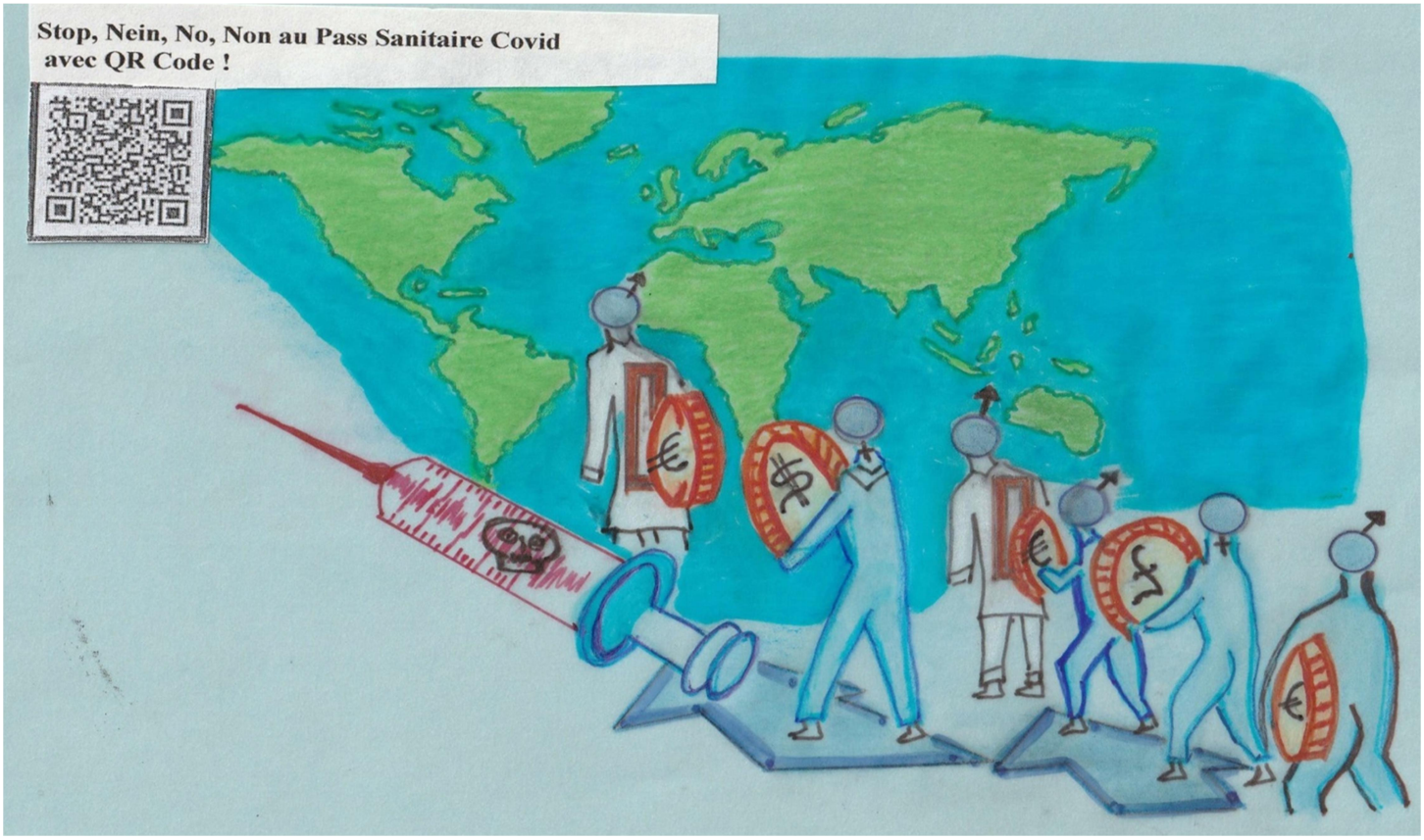
Although they had paid their taxes, abided by the rules and contributed daily to society, they were told they were no citizens. They were accused of being selfish, unconscious murderers.

NON-VACCINATED HEALTH-CARE WORKERS WERE SUSPENDED, DEPRIVED OF INCOME OR FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE. Fortunately some of us were employed in other sectors. We came together to create a financial solidarity in order to support those that had been excluded.

With time, the situation began to calm down.



But the first side-effects began to appear in those who accepted the injection. Soon unknown diseases, ailments and premature deaths followed.



Meanwhile the pharmaceutical sector, the world of digital technology and finance, were jubilating : They had insured for themselves a long-term financial prosperity !

Diagnosing Humanity

Today our little group still exists. We try to arouse awareness by reminding human beings of what they have lived through, of what they have accepted and of what they have done. Worse could still happen.

This FEAR-BASED EXPERIMENT WAS SUCCESSFUL ON A GLOBAL LEVEL. The ruling classes have never backed down. THEY WILL NEVER BACK DOWN. As long as no forces exist to stop them, they will continue.

I have many affinities with my group but I also notice that sadly SOME INCOHERENCES STILL SUBSIST.

IN HUMANS, INCOHERENCE IS LIKE A PLAGUE THAT'S HARD TO ERADICATE.

FOR EXAMPLE : Some of my companions fight for THE HEALTH OF THE BODY AND SPIRIT, but they smoke, knowing full well that they are thus destroying their physical health. They forget that no cigarette can bring them inner peace.

ANOTHER EXAMPLE : Other individuals ARE PREOCCUPIED BY THE QUESTION OF WATER, but they continue to buy bottled water, thus accepting that only those who have money should be able to drink « water of good quality ».
BUT ISN'T WATER A UNIVERSAL HERITAGE AVAILABLE TO ALL LIVING BEINGS ?
Shouldn't it be cared for by humanity as a whole ?

And not to mention THE POLLUTION caused BY PLASTIC BOTTLES !
IN OUR LITTLE GROUP, WE HAVE ADOPTED A GOLDEN RULE : NOT TO ALLOW OURSELVES TO BE DIVIDED OVER POLITICAL PARTIES.

The mision you entrusted me with, sixty-two years ago, I tried to fulfill it. But I encountered many obstacles because you sent my divine spark in the corporal mass of a HUMAN BEING, PRECISELY THE SPECIES THAT PERVERTS AND DESTROYS EVERYTHING, INCLUDING ITSELF !

Guided by an unbridled ambition and fueled by the vilest passions, THE HUMAN BEING ACTS without measuring the consequences of his actions. In his selfishness, he only makes short-term plans. His egocentricism and his arrogance prevent him from envisioning a communal future. He CONSIDERS HIMSELF A SUPERIOR BEING AND REFUSES TO ACCEPT THAT HE IS EQUAL TO ALL OTHER BEINGS OF CREATION !

HE LIVES AMID LIES, INCOHERENCE, CONTRADICTIONS, ENVY, VIOLENCE AND UNAWARENESS, always looking for SOMEONE TO BLAME FOR HIS ACTIONS AND ERRORS.

If he is not happy, it's because he is always lusting after others' possessions, without ever valuing who he is or what he has : Whites want to tan their skin and some Blacks want to bleach theirs ; women wnat to be men and men want to be women ; children want to be adults and adults want to become children again … The list is unending. !

My divine Spark has been submitted to a hard test ; the humans refer to me as an « atypical individual », while my mission is to simply observe.

Cosmic Matrix, for centuries you have attempted to save your Work. You have sent numerous messengers, male and female ; but the humans have distorted their messages. They have been persecuted, denigrated imprisoned, tortured and executed. THE HUMANS ARE ALL RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT ABOMINATION : Some because they perpetrated it and the others because they did nothing to stop it.

The Two Big Fiascos

I am going to summarise, then develop what I observed.

FIRST FIASCO : The food-chain – violent and bloody in essence, it does not allow for justice, peace and love between the beings of Creation.

SECOND FIASCO : Consciousness. This ADDITIONAL MILLIGRAM that you gave to the human being as compensation for his fragility, was distorted by him. Rather than protect himself and Creation, HE USED THAT GIFT TO DOMINATE, DESTROY AND CORRUPT.

I thus conclude that the human being has no love or respect for you. He fears and hates you and dreams of your destruction.

He dreads physical death and aspires to physical immortality. Because of his inferiority complex, he rejects his spark of divinity and refuses to understand that WHAT HE CALLS « DEATH », IS NOTHING BUT THE RETURN TO OUR IMMORTAL AND FREE DIVINE ESSENCE.

He refuses to recognize that each living or inert being contains a spark of divinity !

Some humans, in their arrogance, CLAIM TO BE GODS and evoke your name TO SOW FEAR, INCOHERENCE, DOUBT, HATE AND DIVISIONS. This is how they justify wars, inequalities, poverty and slavery. They reject your SACRED PRINCIPLE : THAT ALL BEINGS HAVE THE SAME RIGHTS AND THE SAME RESPONSIBILITIES.

The human being has utilised his consciousness TO DESTROY EERYTHING WITH WHICH YOU HAVE ENTRUSTED HIM. He has even GROSSLY DAMAGED HIS OWN BODY, THAT TEMPORARY ENVELOPE, AS IF IT RIGHTFULLY BELONGED TO HIM.

The Universal Remedy

Hence, the divine spark has not been able to shine amid that foetid and mortal matter.

The human being has claimed TO BE « SUPERIOR », BELIEVING HIMSELF TO BE ABOVE ALL OTHER BEINGS.

How ironical when the most MICROSCOPIC VIRUS CAN ANIHILATE HIM !

THE HUMAN BEING will never understand that :

the WORST DISEASE is FEAR,

the MAGIC CURE is LOVE

the MIRACULOUS LINK is RESPECT

and that THE INVINCIBLE WEAPON is COURAGE.

That's THE KEY. That's the ONLY PATH to restore HARMONY between THE HUMAN BEING AND CREATION, between FLESH AND SPIRIT, between the FINITE and THE INFINITE.

My endless thanks :

To my daughter L.P.M., who gave me the necessary freedom of action to bring the first draft of this writing to life.

To my daughter T.P.M., whose foresight and attention to safety measures deeply reassured me.

To my family, an inexhaustible source of inspiration, as well as to our Collective, a spiritual pillar and constant support.

To my friends — Chucho, P. J. *the beautiful redhead*, J. T. *the beautiful Mauritian woman*, and M. B. — for their kind and inspiring presence.

Epilogue

And with this narration, I BEAR WITNESS :

My divine spark HAS SEEN, SUFFERED, LOVED.
It has carried in human flesh the weight of OBSERVATION.
And today, IT DECLARES :

The only SALVATION lies in LOVE, RESPECT AND FREEDOM.
The only PATH is COURAGE.
The only DESTINY is the RETURN to the DIVINE MATRIX.
Such is my word, intimate as well as prophetic. A testimony born from flesh and spirit, deStined to travel through time.
FOR IF MY WORDS TOUCH BUT A SINGLE SOUL, THEN MY MISSION WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN IN VAIN.

Let us sing as one tonight :

Lift your voice, don't turn away.
From the silence we were born, from the fear we broke free,
our song is the light we carry.

Your silence… gives them their power, *(Repeat)*
Stand up! … or the shadows will win.
If you stay still, the darkness grows,
your silence feeds the chains it throws.
But when you raise your voice, the light breaks through,
together we shine, stronger and true. *(Repeat)*

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